

DEAF MUTES' JOURNAL.

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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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THE LAST SURVIVOR OF THE ALAMO.

The Mexican bombardment of the Alamo had continued for eight days and nights, almost without cessation.

On the evening of the eighth day—it was March 3, 1836—about two hours before sunset, it suddenly ceased.

Colonel Barrett Travers, taking advantage of the lull, immediately collected his little army of patriots single file, and delivered to them one of the most stirring and portentous addresses of history. Among other things he said:

"Our fate is sealed. Within a few days—perhaps a few hours—we shall be in eternity. * * * Our business is not to make fruitless effort to save our lives, but to choose the manner of our death. * * * Let us resolve to withstand our enemies to the last, and at each advance to kill as many of them as possible. Kill them as they scale our walls! Kill them as they leap within! Kill them as they raise their weapons and as they use them! Kill them as they kill our companions, and continue to kill them as long as one of us remains alive!"

"But I leave every man to his choice. Should any man prefer to surrender, or attempt to escape, he is at liberty to do so. My own choice is to stay in the fort, and die fighting as long as breath shall remain in my body! This will I do even if you leave me alone! Do as you think best, but no man can die with me without affording me comfort in the hour of death!"

Colonel Travers then drew his sword, and with the point traced a line upon the ground a few feet in front of his men; then, resuming his position, he said:

"I now want every man who is determined to stay and die with me to form upon that line."

With one exception, this order was immediately obeyed. Every sick man who could walk arose and tottered to his place. Colonel Bowie, who was dying of typhoid fever, asked that his cot might be carried to the line. The one exception, a man named Rose, could not muster sufficient courage to reach the mark. He was allowed to attempt to escape, and by a miracle succeeded to getting through the Mexican forces. When it was all over he was the only man of the garrison who was alive.

It was not until the morning of March 6 that the storming of the Alamo took place. It was not a battle, but a slaughter. The 4,000 Mexicans swarmed over the walls, and the little handful of Texans within killed, and killed—and died. Colonel Bowie, sitting on his cot with his back to the wall, with death already written on his face, and with a strength that seemed supernatural, slew the enemy with his sword until he heaped about him so heavily that he could no longer strike. He fell, his body pierced in a dozen places. At the end of his cot was his nurse, an old Mexican woman, old even then, who caught the stricken soldier and supported his head on her arm.

And then when the fighting had ceased, there were two thousand dead Mexicans and two hundred dead Texans heaped together in the ancient church. With bloody hands the surviving Mexicans sorted out the Texans and carried them into the plaza, where they piled them up, with rails between, and so burned them. Surely no more acceptable incense than that altar smoke ever ascended to heaven!

The Alamo church is shaped like a cross, and it was upon this crucifix that the martyrs died.

This was over sixty years ago, but there is one survivor of that bloody tragedy alive to-day—the old Mexican woman who caught Colonel Bowie as he fell. She is known as Madame Candelaria, and is one hundred and sixteen years old.

I had expected this woman to look old, but I did not realize how old she would look until I saw her. Her skin is like tanned and weather-beaten leather. Her eyes are glazed with sightlessness. Her hands are claws.

She is a representative type of the true Mexican woman, who matures at twelve, is old and a grand-

mother at thirty, then shrivels up and defies death for generations.

Mentally Madame Candelaria is wonderfully strong. She touched the hollow of her arm with a dark, stiffened finger and said:

"Bowie—he died here," and added, a moment later: "I spik English once. I forget."

It is no wonder. She had had time to forget more than the majority of us ever knew. She is old enough to have rocked Byron's cradle. The war of the Revolution had not ceased when she was born. There had been no reign of terror in France, and Napoleon Bonaparte was a little boy amid the hills of Corsica.

And yet she lives and thinks and remembers to-day, and eats hot tamales prepared by a young woman (a sextuply great granddaughter perhaps) who occupies with her the little plastered "doby" on a dirty side street of San Antonio.

They have many callers, of course, and every one contributes something at parting. This doubtless, is there only source of income, and it seems sufficient for their needs. The young woman, like many another Mexican in San Antonio, neither speaks nor understands English, and Madame Candelaria's vocabulary has grown meagre with the passing years. Hence one can only look, and think, and go.

As I took her hand at parting I felt that I was touching a link that connected me with a hallowed past, and when she said, "I live five more year, yes," I wondered if a belief like that, and a fine Mexican disregard of the wear and tear of living, would not sustain many of us through a century or more of chance and change.—*Illus. American.*

PRINTING FOR THE DEAF.

EDITOR OF THE JOURNAL:

A correspondent of yours revives the issue that the printing trade is no longer a lucrative one for the deaf. The same statement might apply to all trades taught at the schools for the deaf; yet as an employer of labor, I find there is some misstatement of facts leading up to the cause that need corrections. When machinery displaces skilled operatives in any line of employment, we commonly say that the industry has made "considerable progress." This progress is no apparent, but real, for it leads to further expansion of the trade, more men being called in than was ever before employed, when hand or skilled labor did the work exclusively. The trouble is that those who are temporarily thrown out of employment do not adjust themselves to the change, and the same truth may apply to all educational institutes, where trades are taught. In both cases the old order of things are clung to, the men always hoping "Micawber" like, for "something may turn up,"—a vain delusion. Even if they are successful, they would be far from bettering themselves, for in the great rush for employment at the old order of things, wages would sustain a severe drop, in accordance with the law of supply and demand. If these men would spend part of their hard-up earnings in learning and taking lessons (as apprentices) in the new order of things, instead of wasting it in the useless search for work, I think their condition would be speedily altered.

The men who threw a tirade up against the printing profession should stop and realize how much more favorable are the conditions for hand labor as compared to most other industries. In broom-making, in carving, in shoe-making and most other trades, men merely do the bidding of the machines. In printing, the linotype can only be used for a certain class of work, and the danger of machine labor supplanting hand labor in the job department is very remote. I am aware, from my own experience as an employer, that at present job compositors are not making as much as formerly, but twelve dollars per week is not so bad, compared to wages paid in other avenues of employment, and the situation is just as steady.

I have a great deal of sympathy

for the deaf job printer, for unless he has a "pull" of some kind, it is exceedingly difficult to get inside a job office. Instructions are given verbally by the foreman to the employees; each job has special directions, and the prejudice against writing explains why so few are favored with appointments.

The deaf men to whom I have given a trial have, in every but one instance, fell short of expectations. Most of them came with high letters of recommendation from the foremen of the Institution shops under whom they worked, and also from superintendents. These letters have a very injurious effect upon the young men. It imbues them with the idea that they are very skillful workmen and that nothing short of ten dollars would be satisfactory to them as a start. Their actual worth is not even that of an apprentice who gets but three to five dollars per week. This is not intended as a reflection upon the instructors at the institution shop, but it is an actual fact that the work taught there is merely of the elementary kind. There the office is systematically arranged (which is very creditable), and everything labeled in black and white. In an outside office arrangements are not so perfect, and a job compositor is expected to catch on quickly to the order of arrangements, and must use his own judgment in everything he does. The exception I noted above, that has given me some satisfaction, is a young German, who had apprenticed himself while in his own country. This suggests to me that if instructors and superintendents would give their charges letters of recommendation as apprentices *only*, and instill into their minds that they ought to be thankful if received but three dollars per week, they would have an excellent chance of working themselves up into their employer's confidence. There is always a demand for experienced job compositors, but an employer objects to paying more than a man is worth. Time in doing a certain job is a factor in a man's worth, not the ability to do it merely. When estimating a job, a figure is put upon the time it ought to be done in, and often compositors are discharged if they repeatedly fail to make the time estimated, for their retention is like money thrown away. That there is a demand for skillful men is evident from the fact I received a letter yesterday from the State printer of a Southern State, asking me to recommend a competent foreman for one of the largest printing, electrotyping and engraving plants in the South. It seems strange that when 500 men are employed that there is not one competent to fill the place. Nor do I know of any that could, for experienced printers of the kind expected are exceedingly rare.

R.

"I wish I knew whether my Robert really loves me or not."

"You can easily find out. All you have to do is to make appointment with some other young fellow, only take care that Robert is informed of what you have done. Then if he really loves you he will certainly kill you, but if he doesn't you may rest assured that he is only flirting with you."—*London Fun.*

In India there is a species of butterfly in which the male has the left wing yellow and the right one red. The colors of female are exactly opposite.

Parisian barbers are legally compelled to wash their hands after attending a customer and before waiting on another. They must also use only nickel plated combs.

Even the best sections of Madrid are disappointing in appearance; palaces of the grandes are dreadfully dilapidated, and magnificent buildings are few and far between.

Some of the wooden churches of Norway are fully 700 years old and are still in an excellent state of preservation. Their timbers have successfully resisted the frosty and almost Arctic winters because they have been repeatedly coated with tar.

GALLAUDET HOME.

One evening, some time ago, Mrs. C. M. Nelson and Miss Edith Seovill dropped in at the home, they returned to Poughkeepsie the next day, well pleased with their visit. Miss Seovill was graduated from an Oral School in New England, but she is a New Yorker by birth.

A party of ladies and gentlemen from Milton, N. Y., visited the home on a midsummer afternoon. Milton is a pretty town in Ulster County, opposite Clinton Point, which is ten minutes' walk to this place. On the way up are the ruins of a stone house, which was probably built by Dutch settlers.

Mr. Sprague conducted a service in the chapel Sunday morning, July 10th. His subject was Lazarus.

Through the kindness of Rev. Dr. Thomas Gallaudet, the inmates had an invitation to be present at the recent laying of the cornerstone of St. Ann's Church for Deaf-Mutes on West 148th Street, New York, but none of them were able to go to the city, on account of the distance and shortness of time.

Matron Davis returned home on the 12th ult., from a brief sojourn in the empire city, while she was there her son Nelson went over from Fort Schuyler to see her.

Mrs. John Borland, of the Ladies Committee of the home, and her daughter, Miss Maui, drove here New Hamburg, a month ago.

There is a blind, deaf and dumb man named Charles Potts at the Hudson River State Hospital for Insane persons, in Poughkeepsie. He has been an inmate sixteen years. Nobody is allowed to visit Mr. Potts, as he is subject to occasional wild spells. His wife, also a mute, is in the Insane Asylum at Middletown, N. Y. Wonder if the mental disease is hereditary.

Miss Minnie Conner, of Rochester, N. Y., was shown through the buildings lately. She expressed herself greatly pleased with what she saw.

Janitor Gardner was granted a leave of absence last month. He visited relatives in Brooklyn, N. Y.

The day after the surrender of Santiago, Cuba, Old Glory waved from its staff on the lawn in honor of the event. Upon going to dinner, the inmates were delighted to notice American flags in the center of the tables at which they take their meals. The cupboard was decorated with smaller emblems. It being Lizzie Fischel's birthday, Mrs. Davis gave her a nice war card and a fan.

Edwin Palin is back at the home from a visit, which he recently paid his widowed mother in Greater New York.

Grandma Roberts took a drive to Wappinger Falls on the 21st ult., it was a lovely day but rather warm.

Mr. C. Q. Mann arrived here Saturday afternoon, the 23d ult., from Yonkers, N. Y. He said that Mr. and Mrs. William Patterson's only son, Willie, was reported to be among the missing American heroes who fought around Santiago, prior to its surrender. Mr. and Mrs. Patterson were overjoyed to learn that Willie was alive and well though he had a spell of sickness. The young man is a member of Company C, Seventy-first Regiment N. Y., and his parents reside in Tarrytown, N. Y. They are deaf-mutes.

On the 25th of July, Mrs. Jane Dickinson Duncan was admitted to the Home from New York City, where she was educated.

Matron Davis bade the inmates good bye on the 26th, and went away to send a few weeks' vacation. She intended to enjoy a trip to Asbury Park. During her absence Mrs. Delia L. Sanford, of Poughkeepsie, was in charge of the house.

Wednesday evening, the 27th, Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Brown Gardner favored us with a call. Their wedding took place on the 15th of July, at the residence of the young lady's cousin, Mrs. William Allison, in St. Louis, Mo. Mrs. Gardner was Annie Carrington Brown before the nuptial knot was tied. Mr. and Mrs. Gardner are stopping with the former's parents on the Home grounds until school opens at Fanwood, when Mr. Gardner will enter upon his duties in the educational department. All here wish the

couple a happy and prosperous union.

Mrs. Kipp came back to the Home Friday night, the 29th, from a two months' stay in New York. She managed to battle with the heat and had a good time.

Miss Nellie B. Hobart, of Mount Clair, N. J., was one of the visitors here, who registered their names this summer.

Not long ago Mr. Sprague was down in the barn and groping about he found an old hay cutter, which he thought he could convert into something useful. He has been busy fixing a cider press, so plenty of vinegar is looked for.

Grandma Roberts had a visit from her daughter Mary on the 3d inst. Miss Roberts left for Middletown, N. Y., a few days later, having enjoyed a very pleasant sojourn.

Several of us happened to be on the front piazza Saturday evening, the 6th, when we heard a loud noise, which was repeated three times and sounded like the booming of cannon, but it turned out to be the blasting of rocks somewhere in the immediate vicinity of the home grounds.

Mr. I. B. Gardner preached a beautiful and interesting sermon in the chapel Sunday morning before last. His wife was present.

Mr. Hugh W. Miner, of Hartsdale, N. Y., of whom mention was made in a former letter, became an inmate of the Home on the 8th. He obtained an education in Hartford, Conn., but has spent many years in this state.

Mr. Cunningham and Mr. Oberg went black berrying in the woods a short time ago. They brought back a big lot of berries for supper.

The latest addition to our silent family is Miss Elizabeth Ryer, from New York City. She is eighty years old and real nice. Now the number of inmates is twenty-six.

LOUISE.

Michigan City, Indiana.

Mrs. Pauline Cornwall, of Chicago, is spending several weeks' vacation with Miss Daisy Hostetler, near Michigan City. She finds the fresh country air very different from the close atmosphere of the Smoky City, and is expanding accordingly.

Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Whitmore, of Laporte, are enjoying themselves at a summer cottage at Lakeside, Michigan, for a couple of weeks.

It may not be generally known to the JOURNAL readers, that Mr. Louis Hildebrand, instructor in shoemaking at the Indiana Institution, lately died of heart disease, while en-route to Columbus, Ohio, on his bicycle. The papers stated that his demise occurred at Knightstown, Indiana.

Mr. Gus Reinke, of Chesterton, Indiana, is slowly recovering from the injuries he received July 4th, while riding on the railroad track. He was more seriously injured than was at first supposed.

A good story, accompanied by sundry additions which appear somewhat hazy, is going around the deaf people in this vicinity. Last week Miss Daisy Hostetler and guest, Mrs. Cornwall, of Chicago, started to drive to Door-Village, a distance of fifteen miles, to spend a couple of days with Mr. and Mrs. Ben Nordyke. They either miscalculated the distance or took the wrong road, for they traversed about twice the actual distance and had a time of it before they finally reached their destination. But they got there just the same.

A wedding between two well-known young people of Northern Indiana, is scheduled for September. Particulars later.

Mr. Leonard Laingor, of Chicago, recently spent several weeks with Mr. Will Garwood, of Westerville.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Whitmore, of Laporte, entertained Miss Hostetler, Mrs. Cornwall, Mr. Garwood and Rev. Hasenstab at dinner, July 25th.

Mr. Will Garwood, of Westerville, was at Mishawaka, July 26th, but we are not expected to know whom he was visiting.

The mission for the deaf of Laporte, held its regular meeting July 25th. Rev. Hasenstab recited the two beautiful hymns, "What a friend we have in Jesus," and "Sweet Hour of Prayer," in his

usual excellent style, and delivered a very touching sermon from the text, St. Luke 18:21. Sixteen deaf persons were present, among whom were Mrs. Cornwall and Mr. Laingor, of Chicago. The rest were all from Laporte County. The next service occurs August 27th.

PITTI SING.

THE ALBANY-TROY PICNIC.

During the absence from the city of the portion of the committee, there has been some delay in making of the official announcement of the arrangements for the picnic of the deaf of Albany and Troy. All interested are requested to read this notice carefully and follow the directions as implicitly as possible.

The date selected is Wednesday, August 24th, and the place Averill Park. The Park is situated nine miles southeast of Troy in the hills that border the eastern bank of the Hudson, and is nine hundred feet above the level of the sea. The resort is the most attractive and popular one in the vicinity of Albany and Troy, and there are various facilities for amusement, including boats, swings, dancing pavilion, and steam-launches (fare five cents for the circuit of the lake).

To reach the park from Troy take the street cars to Albia (fare five cents). At Albia transfer to the electric railroad, which runs directly to the Park. The fare for the round trip from Albia to the Park is twenty-five cents. Persons coming from or through Albany and Troy steamboat (fare five cents) or the electric cars (fare ten cents), or, finally, the Belt Line train at the N. Y. C. & H. R. R. Depot (fare fifteen cents). Persons coming from Lansingburg, Waterford and Cohoes, can reach Albia for a single fare if they ask the conductor for a transfer tickets to Albia.

Cars run from Albia to the Park every few minutes, and persons from a distance can reach the Park at any time. Take any convenient train to Albany or Troy and then follow the above directions. The picnic has been arranged with special reference to our out-of-town friends, and they will find that it is very easy to reach the Park and that the place is well worth a visit. Those who are obliged to return home by early trains will find no difficulty in making connections.

Refreshments can be obtained at the Park at reasonable rates, but all who can do so are advised to bring their lunches with them.

Prizes will be awarded in contests to determine:

- (1) The deaf person who has traveled the greatest distance to attend the picnic.
- (2) The oldest deaf person present.
- (3) The youngest deaf person present (not accompanied by parent or guardian).
- (4) Potato race for young ladies.
- (5) Needle threading contest for young men (the winner to receive the bottle and its contents).
- (6) Base ball game—Albany vs. Troy.

A photographer will be present to photograph the picnicers.

It is hoped to have some distinguished former residents of Albany and Troy present on the occasion, in which event they will be called upon for some remarks as a fitting finale to a memorable day.

ANDREW KEENAN, Chairman,
J. L. CONNISTON, Secretary,
MYRON R. PALMER,
CHARLES A. SMITH,
H. VAN ALLEN,

Committee.

German school boys study harder and play less than those of any other country.

A perfectly formed face is one-third forehead, one-third nose, and one-third upper and lower chin.

The entire collection of coins and medals in the British Museum consist of nearly 250,000 specimens.

Ostrich-taming is a very profitable industry in Africa; where it is computed there are over 150,000 tame birds.

The title of "Majesty" was first given to Louis XI. of France. Before that time sovereigns were usually styled "highness."

Albany-Troy News.

Mr. Sherwood was married to a Miss Hunt (from Michigan), at Albany, on Thursday, July 28th. Both have now settled down in Lansingburgh. Both used to attend the same school at Fanwood. Mr. Sherwood works in a Troy collar factory.

A deaf photographer, whose place of business is situated somewhere not less than one hundred and fifty miles way down south, came near getting into trouble. The picture he got out was not taken half as well as might have been expected, and this was the cause of dissatisfaction among the grumblers who had paid him in advance. One of them is quick-witted, of Amsterdam, and immediately upon getting a copy of the picture he went and saw a judge who then wired for the arrest of the "swindler." The latter recovering from the surprise, was equal to it, however, as he settled the matter by refunding the money to the Amsterdam man.

Mrs. Mae Connerton returns home this week, from Geneva, where she has been visiting friends and relatives.

Miss Maggie Flynn has returned home from her visit in New York and vicinity.

William G. Shanks is shaking hands with old friends here and up State.

Henry Held wheeled to Crescent, where he remained two days visiting Mr. and Mrs. Vischer. Held was also at New Salem as the guest of a member of the Hayseed Club, Charles F. Mull.

Mr. H. Van Allen and wife and child, are up the State visiting friends near Kingston.

Folks of Miss Annie Palmer are enjoying a two months' camping at Dusen Ferry. Annie spent three weeks with them recently. Miss Rose Getty was the guest of the Palmers.

Mrs. Joseph Hogben (nee Miss Carrie Clark) is in town visiting. Relatives are persuading her to remain here permanently.

Charles F. Mull received a pleasant call from friends, fourteen in number, on a recent Sunday.

James Witbeck is working at Schenectady.

Young George Gilboe, who bought a new bicycle some time ago, is one of the fastest riders where he lives. He spends a great part of the time riding in company of Geith, of Cohoes, who also has a bicycle.

Edward and George Gilboe met with an accident a short time ago, and as a result, their second and third fingers were cut off above the second joint.

"Peace has been declared, Miss Flossie."

Miss Flossie—"Yes: isn't it mean? Just when I've laid in a lot of war stationery."

A local amateur photographer has been engaged for the deaf-mutes' picnic at Averill Park.

When you awake at the break of day, August 24th, remember the main thing not to go to work for the day.

Martin Glynn, of New York, was in Albany for a few days last week. Henry S. DeCelli is the in country visiting Mr. and Mrs. Frank Laupach, of Guiderland.

Myron R. Palmer is at North Woods for a month's sojourn.

J. L. Connerton was in Water-vliet during the past week, visiting his parents.

A FORMER FANWOOD PUPIL.

The Busy Man.

If you would get a favor done
By some obliging friend,
And want a promise, safe and sure
On which you can depend,
Don't go to him who always has
Much leisure time to play,
But if you want your favor done,
Just ask the busy man.

The man with leisure never has
A moment he can spare.
He's always "putting off," until
His friends are in despair.
Much leisure time to play,
Is crowded full of work,
Forgets the art of wasting time;
He cannot stop to shirk.

So, when you want a favor done,
And want it right away,
Go to the man who constantly
Works thirty hours a day.
He'll find a moment, sure, somewhere
That has not other use,
And fix you, while the idle man
Is framing an excuse.

The beauty of holiness is not marred by time.

Deaf-Mutes' Journal.

NEW YORK, AUGUST 18, 1898.

E. A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published at 164th Street and Ridge Avenue) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

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CONTRIBUTIONS.
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DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL,
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"He's true to God who's true to man;
Wherever wrong is done
To the humblest and the weakest
Neath the all-beholding sun,
That wrong is also done to us,
And they are slaves most base,
Whose love of right is for themselves,
And not for all the race."

ST. ANN'S CHURCH FOR DEAF-MUTES.

THE following is the formula used at the laying of the corner stone of St. Ann's Church for Deaf-Mutes, which was omitted in the description of the ceremony in last week's paper:

"In the name of the Father, and the Son, and the Holy Ghost. Amen."

"I lay the corner stone of an edifice to be here erected by the name of St. Ann's Church for Deaf-Mutes, to be devoted to the service of Almighty God, according to the doctrine, and worship of the Protestant Episcopal Church in the United States of America."

"Other foundation can no man lay than that which is laid, even Jesus Christ; who is God over all, blessed for evermore, in whom we have redemption through his blood, even the forgiveness of sins. Amen."

THERE died in Arcade, N. Y., on Thursday, August 11th, after quite a long illness, a deaf-mute lady who lacked only four years of being a centenarian. Her name was Miss Thankful Page, and her age at death was a little over ninety-six years. Miss Page was all her life an industrious factor in the household, and was cared for at the home of Mr. Charles O'Dell, in Arcade.

We believe there is no record in this country of a deaf-mute living to so ripe an age, and Miss Thankful Page will pass into history distinguished for longevity if for nothing else besides her homely virtues. We have no facts at hand regarding her early days, and it is likely she never attended a school for the deaf. She was fifteen years old when the first school for educating the deaf was opened in Hartford, Ct., with its class of seven. The New York Institution, which opened a few months after that at Hartford, began with a class of four pupils, one of which Mrs. Mary E. Totten (Miss Rose), recently died at the Gallaudet Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf-Mutes. Miss Page's name is not recorded among the early pupils at either of these schools, and if she always resided in the Western part of New York State, it is easy to understand why she did not receive the advantages of an education. The City of New York in those days did not reach above Canal Street, and Fifth Avenue, with its mansions of millionaires, its great church edifices and palatial hotels, was nothing more than a swampy woodland. The western part of the State was peopled with Indians and wild animals, and only here and there a village or a blockhouse redeemed the wilderness from an uncivilized aspect. Perhaps Rev. Mr. Dantzer, who has spent the past few years in looking up such cases as that of Miss Page, will be able to enlighten the public concerning her history.

THE article on printing as a trade for the deaf, gives expression to quite a quantity of common sense, and it is evident the writer has studied his subject, though his lack of technical terms suggests him to be not exactly an expert in the business. There could be columns written upon the subject, the sum and substance of which would be that printing is a good trade for the deaf, if well learned.

FANWOOD.

The News from Here and There

AT THE INSTITUTION

About Improvements Made and Personal Items of Interest.

A new floor of maple has been laid in the boys' dressing room.

Lewis Lyons, formerly of New York, later of Chicago and Texas, was a visitor Friday last.

Several of the pupils attended the ceremony of the laying of the cornerstone, of St. Ann's Church.

And still the list of wheel enthusiasts grows. Miss Weidhaus is the latest. Her wheel was built to order.

The boys' and girls' sitting rooms have been receiving attention from the painters and plasterers, who have done their work very well.

Mr. Day, Superintendent of the Parental School, Boston, Mass., made a tour of the Departments of this Institution two weeks ago.

One of the women had a narrow escape last Monday. While cleaning the windows of the boys' room she slipped and landed on the ground feet first.

The JOURNAL office received its share of the general house-cleaning, and the oil and ink stains that greeted the occasional visitor are conspicuous by their absence.

The combined efforts of three girls was required to help Miss Divine learn to ride. She has been mastering the machine very fast, and now only one girl is sufficient to help her.

James Belch, the latest convert of the wheel, is the hottest bike crank at Fanwood just now. He can be seen riding his bike at all unseasonable hours. Weather conditions don't matter to him.

Principal Currier arrived here last week, from the convention of the American Association of Teachers of the Deaf, at Columbus. He was made chairman of the Aural Section of the Association.

Among recent visitors were: Messrs. Haycock and Forester, the former a teacher at the Glasgow Institution at Langside, Scotland, and the latter a teacher at the Belfast, Ireland, Institution, of which Mr. Tillinghast is Headmaster.

The JOURNAL composers this year are Messrs. Keiser, Silvermond and Belch. Jacob Lovitch, who has to climb on the lower case in order to reach the capitals, is the "devil." They manage to get along by lively hustling, and the JOURNAL is always ready by Thursday.

Mr. Anthony Capelli, assistant foreman in the printing office, has gone to Highland Beach there to bask in the sun, on the wave-swept shores of New Jersey, and drink in nothing but the salt sea air (plentifully laden with sand). Later—He has since arrived, but to-morrow he goes to Pleasure Bay, N. J., for a day or two.

Masters Silvermond and Belch visited the Eden Musee Saturday. Silvermond had never been there before, consequently he mistook the wax policeman near the entrance for a genuine one, who meant to keep him out. They took in everything there was to be seen, not forgetting to make the rounds of the stereoscopes in the gallery.

Miss Alice Judge's bicycle has been laid up since June. The efforts of a 250 pound cadet to mount and ride the tricky machine caused one of the pedals to become detached. Alice could not bear to part with it. After exhausting every conceivable plan to fix it, and using quantities of hair pins, twine, wire, nails, etc., she gave it up in despair, and consigned it to the repair shop. Now she can be seen blithely spinning back and forth along the main driveway. This is intended as a warning to the casual visitor to see that the coast is clear before entering the grounds, for accidents will happen sometimes.

Sunday, Messrs. Brown and Keiser took an impromptu run on their wheels to Glen Island, by way of New Rochelle. The roads except in some places were in fine condition, for the most part skirting the borders of Pelham Bay. The route was the same as that taken by the Proteans on the occasion of their tally-ho outing. They arrived there in about two hours, taking things easy, and occasionally tarrying at some soda water fountain to slake their thirst, which kept increasing with each sip of water they took. Arriving at Glen Island they hunted in their pockets see how much money they had left, but not a blessed copper penny could they fish up. They were hungry too, and the spectacle

of a crowd of persons eating their lunches in no wise diminished it. After seeing all there was to be seen, they started homeward, wiser place is fine, everything is high then when they had arrived at Glen Island, for although the priced, and bicyclists must check their wheels, as they are not allowed to trundle them around the Island. Next time they will steer clear of Glen Island, unless they happen to have more than \$5 in their pockets.

Prof. Fox wheeled to Caldwell, N. J., on a recent Saturday, returning the following Wednesday. He and his family have gone to the Catskills for two or three weeks.

Central Pennsylvania News.

The deaf-mutes of the central counties of the State held their annual picnic at Clement's Park, at Sunbury, August 6th. The affair was a very enjoyable one and various games and amusements were played. After dinner three photographers each took a picture of the mutes' picnic. The chairman received a letter of regret from Rev. J. M. Koehler, who was unable to be present at our picnic, owing to the fact that he was bound for Baltimore and had to be at the laying of the corner stone of the new St. Ann's Church for Deaf-Mutes, in New York City. Those who have been at the other mute picnics in distant places, claimed that our picnic was the largest gathering of mutes that Central Pennsylvania ever had. About eighty-five mutes were present, besides a great many others. Those present were: Sam Haas, John Davis, George Harper, John White, Jacob Orloski, James Herb, John Bonkowski, Miss Bonkowski, Miss Adie McKeechmey, Miss Lizzie Hoffa, Miss Victoria Witts, of Shamokin; Mr. and Mrs. David Jones, of Mahanoy City; Miss Mary Ross, of Angustville; Ezra Schwalm, of Hegins; Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Knoedler, Miss Martha Ditchfield, of Trevorton; John Gilver, of Hummelstown; Wm. Hummel, of Milton; P. Fahnestock, of Muncy; Lewis Kline, of West Milton; Mr. and Mrs. George Heiser, of Mazeppa; Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Swartz, of Williamsport; Mrs. Mattie Clark, of Northumberland; John Kershner, of Robeson; Mr. and Mrs. Galen Mutchler, of Yordy; Mr. and Mrs. Charles Artz, of Danville; Miss Maggie Trea, of Danville; R. Keisetter, of Carlisle; Miss Hattie Zimmerman, of Steelton; Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Lawley and sons; Mrs. Riley Scheib, of Lykens; Miss Mary Dawson, of Philadelphia; Sam Hummel, of Globe Mills; Geo. Fourness, of Marysville; William Glenn, of Carlisle; Miss Ella McCarrel, of Clarks Ferry; Miss Jennie Lunger, of Derris; John Erzenbrodt, of Williamsport; Geo. B. Bowers and daughters, of Millersburg; Lambert Tenfel, of Milton; Edo Bambrick, Miss Broderick and sister, of Donaldson; Miss Lizzie Korper, of Tremont; W. Burze, Mr. McDonough, of Scranton; John Leopard, of State College, Martin Dermott, of Scranton; T. Nankivel, of Bloomsburg, Lewis Howe, John Detweiler, of Danville; J. Roberts, of Muhlenburg; Burd Master, of Schickshinney, Miss Katie Heim, of Urban; Clement Sticker, of Milton; Miss Alice Longenberger, of Watsonstown, Miss Maggie Tracy, of Williamsport, Jacob Lupolt, of Elizabethville; Charles Haupt, of Milton; Mr. and Mrs. Sam Andrews, of Bloomsburg; Mrs. Maria M. Matter, of Berrysburg; Miss Susan Frolick, of Millersburg; Miss S. A. Tauber, of Fisherville; Miss S. Shannon, of Watsonstown; Valentine Peck, Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Kline, of Sunbury; John Hummel, of Globe Mills.

Why did not Mr. Geo. F. Grimm, of Middleburg, come to our picnic? Everything was in good, quiet order, and went to meet the greatest success of 1898!

After the picnic, Geo. P. Bowers and daughters went to Shamokin visiting friends over Sunday, and returned home the following Monday evening. Mr. Jacob Lupolt recently opened a tailor shop for himself, at Elizabethville, and carries on a good business in repairing, pressing, etc. I am very thankful to the committee for their willing aid in managing the picnic affairs, which went off so well. Mr. William Burge was the quietest talker at the picnic. Mr. McDonough was the tallest man. Mr. Sam Haas was kept busy shaking hands and talking with friends. Mr. W. H. Hawley was a leader of jokes of the day. Miss Hattie Zimmerman was the centre of attraction. The writer is doubtful whether he will attend the coming convention at Scranton this month or not. If not so, he sends his best greetings to Mr. R. M. Zeigler and the others.

G. B. B.

A religion of love is born from above.
The man who thinks, leads the crowd.

CHICAGO.

A Double Bill from the Windy City.

EXCURSION TO MILWAUKEE.

Any Number of Interesting News Items.

[News items for this column may be sent to James Irwin Sansom, Money Order Division, Chicago Post Office.]

The most interesting building going up in this western metropolis is that of the new Post Office. For many weeks Chicagoans have been watching the workingmen drive piles into the ground and build cement foundations on them, with pardonable feelings of urban pride. Soon, stone upon stone, brick upon brick, the grand new Post Office will rise, the brightest gem in the coronet of Chicago's buildings, as evolved from the brain of architect Henry Ives Cobb. And flanked by such magnificent buildings as the Marquette Building, the Great Northern Hotel, the monstrous sky-scraping Monadnock and the remodelled Grand Pacific, it will tower in the midst of them all. The sound of the hammer and pile-driver has been going on for days and nights, and by October 8th it is expected the corner stone will be laid, President McKinley officiating. It will be fitting that he will drop the arduous labors of conducting a gigantic war by sea and land to the undertaking of a great peace movement. It is also suggested that the event will be made the occasion for gathering together the heroes of the Spanish-American war—Dewey, Schley, Hobson, Shafter, Miles and others. Who would not like to be in Chicago on October 8th, to expand with hero worship. The latter project is being pushed forward with the usual Chicago vim.

S. W. Straus, cousin of O. H. Regensburg, met with a painful accident in being thrown out of a buggy drawn by spirited horses. Though his skull was fractured, he was reported to be improving at the latest accounts. The clubmen will remember being pledged to vote for him as candidate for assessor on the Republican ticket.

Leonard Cokefair has steady employment in the great Grange House of Montgomery, Ward & Co., on Michigan Avenue, opposite the Post Office, and is congratulating himself on having a week's vacation with pay. He was educated in the Indiana and Colorado Institutions.

In handling money orders, I often come across stamped orders. It would seem that a good many people think it necessary to affix a two-cent internal revenue stamp to a money order. This is not necessary. The law requires the postmaster to exact a two cents extra fee for every domestic order issued, but not to affix the stamp. In doing so they pay double tax.

Complaints of being out of work are occasionally met with, though they are an exception to the rule rather than the rule. Messrs. Perry and Geber are out of their jobs at painting at Pullman, and like Micwaber are "waiting for something to turn up." Guy-Raser is laid off for a month in his bicycle factory, but seems to take it easy and contemplates sailing on the lake on the ticket won at the picnic.

R. L. H. Long, the once well-known correspondent of the JOURNAL, turned up in the "coon trap" and renewed his subscription to the paper he once wrote for. Guess the JOURNAL is no more closely scanned through a pair of Brazilian pebbles than those belonging to R. L. H. How many people really possess the art of reading a newspaper? How many read a newspaper at all? How many would sacrifice the price of twenty glasses of foaming lager to have a live newspaper sent every week for a whole year? Give it up. To attempt to reach the consciousness of somebody is like that of reaching the Dons in the Cuban war; five rows of barbed wire fence, a ditch and a blockhouse must be surmounted ere you get at 'em.

Hattie Davis, who lives at 111 North Clark Street, employed the deaf and dumb alphabet in swearing out a warrant in the Chicago Avenue police court, for Fred Church, a waiter in a north side restaurant. She accuses him of assault with intent to kill.

Delegates from the Columbus convention are beginning to be evident. Harry Cross, of the Missouri School, stopped in the city on his return from Ohio's capital. A big family waiting for him explains his hurry.

Mr. Vanoma, of the Columbus School, enjoyed himself at the tennis party, Saturday. It will take him two years to finish his schooling there under Prof. McGregor. Messrs. Regensburg and Way-

man are at Paw Paw Lake. It must be in Indiana, for the State is famous for paw paws, the search for which recalls many pleasant afternoon parties in the Hoosier School. The fruit is not ripe by any means now, and we are left to infer that they are there for "angling" purposes. Their piscatorial efforts in Chicago waters may thus far have been unsatisfactory. Gold fish especially is scarce.

The Ladies' Aid Society held its business meeting last Monday. Miss Griswold read an interesting paper on the Kindergarten. The society will hold a picnic in Douglas Park, August 20th, and a lake excursion, September 5th.

The Misses Sheridan, of the Illinois Institution, are in the city for a month. Miss Laura took part in the chapel exercises of the Methodist Church, and showed herself to be at home in the pulpit. It is my first meeting with her after twenty years, when she delivered an able article, orally, on women's rights, at the Indiana School.

Mrs. Smith goes on a visit to the farm of Mr. and Mrs. Stinchcomb, of Morris, Ill., for thorough recuperation.

Mr. Eldorado is employed in the shipping department of the Norton Can Factory, and has for a fellow employe, Mr. Charles Day. Chas. G. Mills, formerly of the Rochester, N. Y., School, has been in China for two years with his father, missionary. They lived in Tung Chow Chefoo, a city of 150,000 inhabitants. Naturally, he can tell many interesting stories of his life there. He found signs of the greatest help in making known his wants to the Chinese merchants. While there the war with Japan was going on. He says he did not find it tiresome being in China, and will go back.

Monday's Chronicle contained the following.

The address of John Wagner, who was taken to the Mercy hospital Wednesday night, is still unknown to the authorities of the institution. The patient is a deaf-mute and was suffering from lack of food. He was found unconscious at Twenty-Sixth and State streets and at the hospital a note to his wife was found in one of his pockets, written in German, but no address was given. It told his wife that he had nothing to eat for two days and hoped to go to the poor-house if he found no employment.

The Chicago friends of W. Field Morrow, of Indianapolis, observe by Sunday's Tribune that he is still the same ardent disciple of Isak Walton; vide clipping from its Lake Wawasee items:

Professor Morrow is keeping up his reputation as a fisherman by his recent catches. Saturday he caught seven fine walleyed pike, the largest weighing 11½ pounds, the smallest five.

The Pas-a-Pas Club held its monthly meeting, but little business was transacted. Mr. Larson enlivened the meeting with an account of his pioneer work in establishing the New Mexico School for the deaf. He found it hard to induce the deaf Indians to accommodate the mutes to the ways of the white man, such as wearing clothes as we do, and using the bath-tub regularly. A check of \$1,000 lent from the Government at Washington, explains how he managed the maintain himself amid the wilds of New Mexico. The idea of civilizing the Indian with a scalding hot bath instead of burning him alive by the Spanish method of Pizarro and Cortez, seems preferable from a humanitarian point of view.

When the steamer "Virginia" turned her prow seaward last Saturday, she had on board hundreds of excursionists, conspicuous of which were the Pas-a-Pas Club and a Scotch Society. The former seemed to be more in evidence. The JOURNAL man obtained leave of absence from postoffice work, and therefore does not depend on his imagination solely for facts. Some writer has attempted to detract from the sublimity of our lake in asserting that it has not the salty qualities of the Atlantic to make it awe-inspiring. As if several hundreds of thousands of tons of salt dumped into the lake would add to its awe-striking qualities! Salt indeed! The more salt there is in a large body of water it becomes a dead sea. Our lake is all right when we get a mile away from shore. The same sensations come over us as if sailing on the Atlantic. There is the ever dark green color made famous by Homer and paraphrased by succeeding poets. Virgil has a famous phrase in his *Æneid* when he refers to "Everywhere the sky and everywhere the sea." The latter line seems to express one's feeling while in motion on the steamer. The boat left the dock at 9 o'clock and after a pleasant, uneventful voyage reached Milwaukee at about 2 P.M. People found enjoyment in conversation, in card playing, reading novels and in giving vent to the romantic side in man's nature that leads him to throw off the cares of life and find it in contemplating nature. A good many watched the horizon for the whaleback that was to follow thirty minutes later, and though her white sides and the thick smoke pouring from her stack proclaimed her identity, she failed to overtake the Virginia. The Illinois and Wisconsin shores were visible from one side of the boat, and some one thought he could count seven church spires in Racine, Wis., as the boat passed the place about five miles off. The excursionists

had only two hours to visit the metropolis of Wisconsin, but they saw a good many things in this short time. The new Library Building, City Hall, new Post Office and Pabst's Brewery occupied their attention. Pabst's Brewery is a magnificent equipment of machinery and vats for making drunkards of men, *vide* their claims, 2,000,000 barrels per annum. Pabst seems to be the biggest gun in Milwaukee, for there is the Pabst Building, Pabst Theatre, Pabst Hotel, Pabst Resort, Pabst Brewery. What would Milwaukee be without Pabst? After the visit to the latter it is safe to say several excursionists did not know the head of the boat from the stern, for free fresh beer flowed like water, but the choppy sea and several cups of coffee sobered them off. The members, as a rule, are not affected with the "dead drunk habit," a phrase of Hon. Mr. Schroeder. The most interesting thing on the return night excursion was that of seeing the steamer's searchlight turned on passing vessels, as we all had read so much of it during the late war. Long will this voyage on the "unsalted seas" be remembered by the fifty excursionists who met under the auspices of the Pas-a-Pas Club, Mr. Codman manager.

Rev. A. W. Mann's pastoral duties brings him to Chicago, August 21st, when he will hold services in the Michigan Avenue and 26th Street Church at 11 A.M. and 3 P.M. All are cordially invited to attend.

On the boat were two mutes who had been educated in Germany by the oral method. They were well-dressed, looked intelligent, and conversed with each other orally. Of course they made big mouths in talking. Of the two, Herman Witte is a practical custom tailor at 46 Moffat Street, and appears to be a master of his trade, having worked at it five years in Germany. The other, John Schwitz, is a lithographer and engraver by profession, and uses signs in conversing with his mute friends. He takes the *Taubstummen Freund*, and contemplates visiting Cologne, Germany, his home, next July.

One who has been to Paw Paw Lake, writes to the *Chicago Post* of the lack of accommodations for excursionists, such as delays in carrying out railroad time schedule and necessitating travellers to stay over nights at hotels, and having the climax of misfortune capped with the steamer leaving without him. The practice he won from writing for the JOURNAL, enabled him to write succinctly of his troubles, so that people will not quickly nibble at the offer: "Paw Paw Lake and return, \$1.75." Really, it will under the present circumstances, cost \$5.00 to see the "picturesque" spot of Paw Paw, Mich.

Mr. Himmelsheim is out of a job by reason of the place in which he was employed being burnt out. In the fire of the American Cutlery Co., 173-195 Mather Street, the five hundred employees were lucky to escape with their lives, only one of them getting burnt. Mr. Himmelsheim had barely time to grab his coat and run out and watch the firemen fight the fire.

Miss Gabler was in the city this week, and returns to her friends' farm in order to recuperate for the duties of supervisor of the small boys at the State Institution.

Mrs. Michael Sullivan, of Elgin, is visiting Mrs. Sullivan. The *Evening Post* of last Saturday had an account of the Methodist missionary work.

It is not known that Miss Arnold, the heroine of the Hobson kissing episode, is the niece of Chas. Wolf (a mute) of St. Louis.

A reporter of the *Record* was on the Virginia and asked many questions about the deaf excursionists, all of which were cheerfully answered by the JOURNAL man, while the latter was engaged in three close games of whist with strange gentlemen.

Several persons say they did not go on the excursion as they had no notice of it. It is their fault. The JOURNAL has mentioned it several times. One wise man put down his dollar at once.

Mr. P. P. Pratt, who is here attending the convention of American Instructors of the Deaf, is well and favorably known in Columbus. From 1863 to 1894 he was superintendent of the State shop at the Ohio Deaf and Dumb Institution. Four years ago he took charge of the shoe shop of the Michigan School for the Deaf, at Flint, and he has met with great success there. The shoes he has on exhibition in connection with the convention are very fine, showing his ability as an instructor and proving that the deaf operators can make as good shoes as anybody.—Columbus Dispatch.

Miss Grace O'Kie, of New York City, and Clarence A. Boxley, of Troy, N. Y., are enjoying themselves on the golf links of the Saratoga Club at the Spas.

Madrid abounds in slums, which are even greater eyesores than those of Whitechapel. There are labyrinthine of narrow old streets, bordered by the most uninviting hovels; and from the squalor of these abodes spring the components of the ferocious mobs which are the bane of the city.

PHILADELPHIA.

From our Philadelphia Correspondent.

Tickets for the excursion of All Souls' Church for the Deaf, on August 24th, are selling like hot cakes, and those who have not yet purchased their tickets should do so at once from Mr. W. H. Lipsett, whose address is 1309 Christian Street, Philadelphia, and avert in missing this novel trip on the picturesque route to Lorelton Grove.

All may bear in mind that this short excursion, which may afford not only an entire change of scenery but one on which the cool, fresh, invigorating county air, or that peculiarly bracing air from the cruise through one of the most beautiful canals—the Chesapeake and Delaware Canal—may be royally enjoyed, and the attending interest of passing through the locks. No doubt most of you all are expert anglers, and you can take the succulent white perch and other choice of fishes, and often a gamy, fighting, toothsome member of the finny family. Though the above is pretty well described of the proposed trip, no one can be well impressed from reading than by taking the opportunity of going there to see for themselves. We want you, one and all, your sweethearts your wives, your mother, your grandmother and babies, to join us. The ladies will do well to grace the excursion with their presence, and assist the gallant boys who wish to try their luck at angling. Remember the boat leaves next

Wednesday morning, August 24th, from the wharf of the Ericsson Line at 7:30 o'clock sharp. I would advise all to bring lunches with them. Come one and all, and have a good time with us. The Mutual and Kensington Deaf-Mute Clubs are cordially invited to join us.

Messrs. R. C. Wall and C. Stiles went to Atlantic City last Saturday, to enjoy the sea salt breeze for a few days.

E. Dietrich, of the Kendall Green School, at Washington, D. C., was a visitor at All Souls' Church last Sunday.

An excursion to Mauch Chunk, is looked for in October by the Clerc Literary Association, and if the proposition is favorably accepted by all. They will please advise the excursion committee of the C. L. A., to that effect, that they may proceed to arrange accordingly. The committee consists of Ed. D. Wilson, chairman, F. C. Smielau, J. S. Reider, H. G. Gunkel and H. E. Stevens.

Rev. J. M. Koehler has gone to Carlisle and intermediate points, to hold services, and lay-reader Smielau read services last Sunday.

I was advised by two commercial travellers of my acquaintance that the best time to start for Scranton would be quite early in the morning of Tuesday, August 23d, say about nine o'clock, in order to see the beautiful scenery and the city of Wilkes Barre. On our arrival in Scranton, all the afternoon will be left to us for the opportunity of making a jaunt about town and visiting many interesting places.

H. E. S.

PHILA., Aug. 15, '98.

ITEMIZER.

Abbreviated News Concerning Deaf-Mutes.

The idea is to gather into this column items that relate to deaf-mutes personally or to institutions for the benefit of deaf-mutes. We hope our friends and readers will keep us supplied with items for this column. Mark items to be sent: *The Itemizer*.

St. Marks' Church where the deaf-mutes of Brooklyn worship, will be closed till Sunday, September 4th. On that day Rev. Dr. John Chamberlain will hold services there.

Mr. Thos. Godfrey is now stopping at Lake Huntington, Sullivan Co. He left Milanville, Pa., on Monday, where he had been sojourning. He will stay a couple of weeks.

Mr. Peter Germann, father of Miss Katie Germann, of Buffalo, N. Y., died on the 6th of this month, after an illness of about six months, of complication of diseases, and was buried on the 9th inst., in Forest Lawn Cemetery, Buffalo, N. Y.

There is a young fellow "doing" the resorts along the Jersey Coast. His wares consist of cheap jewelry. He can use the sign language. He is not a deaf-mute, and does not pretend to be either. He is good looking, dresses well, and gentle in manners and seems to be doing a good business.

Miss Carrie Brautigam with her mother and two sisters has been at Highland Beach, N. J. They are now spending a week at Pleasure Bay, Long Branch, N. J., where also several of their friends are stopping. Mr. Anthony Capelli has been at both of these places most of the time during their stay there.

An enjoyable trolley party took place on the 9th of August, in Cleveland, Ohio, among whom were Mr. and Mrs. Andrew V. Huth and their daughter Rhoda, of Cleveland, Ohio. The cars were illuminated with different colors of electric light, and made a beautiful sight at a distance. The trip was through the beautiful city to Rocky River, Glenville, and other resorts, about forty miles in all.

NEW YORK.

A Reception to Rev. Dr. John Chamberlain.

MID-SUMMER JOTTINGS.

A New Society for Brooklyn Borough--An Army of Vacationers--Visitors to the City, and Other Interesting Bits of News Culled from the City's Different Boroughs.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

Theo. L. Lounsbury's address is 208 East 50th Street, New York City.

The deaf of this city are to tender to Rev. Dr. Chamberlain a reception some time during the early part of September, that will be in the nature of a welcome festival upon his arrival from Europe. He is due to arrive about the 27th of this month, but in order that the reverend doctor may be well rested after the long voyage, and there may be more time for making the arrangements, about two weeks may intervene before the banquet will be held. The matter was first discussed by a few of the church members, who invited others to meet, resulting in a committee of five, who called a general meeting, which was held at St. Matthew's Church last Saturday evening, when it was decided that a banquet instead of a "party" would be preferred, and accordingly Mr. E. A. Hodgson, who suggested it, was appointed as the chairman of the committee of ladies and gentlemen, as follows: Mrs. Wilhelma Buhle, Mrs. A. A. Barnes, Miss Gussie Berley and Miss Minnie Olin; and Messrs. A. A. Barnes, Theo. A. Froehlich, Alex. L. Pach, I. N. Soper and C. J. LeClereq.

The affair will be an event worth remembering, and Rev. Dr. John Chamberlain, who has labored for the deaf of all classes and sects, is deserving of the rousing reception that is to be tendered him by the deaf of New York and their friends. Brooklyn Borough is to have a new organization for the deaf, if the plans already laid are carried out, and as the gentlemen at the helm, of whom Mr. John Wilkinson is the foremost, are gentlemen capable of successfully carrying out the project and maintaining the society, it bids fair to command no little public attention during the coming winter season. The principal object of the society will be for social intercourse and the promotion of fraternal feelings, somewhat on the basis of the glorious Twilight Union of fifteen years ago, but whether it will have public functions has not as yet been contemplated. Surely Brooklyn needs such a society as this, and there is a superabundance of good material in that borough to make it what it should be.

There was some comment among a group of intelligent deaf-mutes the other day as to the cause of the Board of Directors of the Lexington Avenue School going out of the State to procure a principal for the Primary Department of that school, whereupon one replied that this was not a "spoils system" and the applicant deemed best qualified was selected, no matter where he came from; but the man who broached the subject insisted that there were more than you could count on the fingers of both hands right here in the State, and that a State Institution should give a resident of the State the preference. The Silent Wheelmen were to meet on August 5th, but the president failed to have notices sent out "on account of the absence of the secretary from town." It was understood the postponed meeting was to be held last Friday, but the president announces unofficially that the organization cannot convene till September. This is a queer state of affairs, and it may as well rush out of existence with the earnestness with which it was born, unless it can be properly managed. It is already known that annexation to the League of Elect Surds is under consideration, but without a meeting, this thing cannot be accomplished. The next three months, it is expected, will seal the fate of the Silent Wheelmen as an independent organization.

Former schoolmates of Elbert C. Ketcham will regret to hear that he died recently at the Binghamton, N. Y., Hospital for the Insane. He graduated from the High Class of Fanwood in 1879, and will be remembered as a handsome, manly young fellow. A few years after, he became insane at his home on Long Island, and attacked his father with an axe. He was sent to the Binghamton Hospital for the Insane, and gradually became worse. A friend who visited the hospital about ten years ago, found him totally oblivious to everything and utterly unable to recognize any one. His decease lately is the end of a sad and unfortunate life.

Miss Sarah Sturmwald, of the Borough of Brooklyn, is spending a month with Mrs. Henry Schanck, of Freehold, N. J.

Mrs. A. H. Kohlmetz is a Ridgefield, N. J., for a week.

Mrs. Jennie McKeahan has been in Woodstock, Ulster County, N. Y., for three weeks, from where she went to New Haven, Conn.

The three eldest children of Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Pach have gone to New Jersey for a few weeks. The two boys to Newark, and Alma to Red Bank.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles McManus, Mr. and Mrs. Lounsbury, Mr. and Mrs. Schindler, and Emil Schieffler were Sunday visitors to Midland Beach. Mr. Schieffler has left Pittsburgh, and is now working in Orange, N. J.

C. McManus, J. Newcombe and others, will have a two days' cruise on their sail boat next Saturday, spending the night off South Beach.

John Muth, of Hartford, Conn., took a run down to the city Saturday, and Sunday was an interested observer at Coney Island, but he did not know of the deaf-mutes' quarters at Stauch's.

J. Louis Riger, of New Haven, Conn., has been spending his ten days' vacation at the seaside resorts around here.

S. Gomprecht's vacation commenced Saturday, but he will spend it in seeing those parts of New York City and vicinity that he has not yet seen, although he was born here.

Mr. and Mrs. Dennis Hanley were at Glen Island Sunday. They contemplate moving in the Fall from 98th Street and Madison Avenue to the vicinity of East 70th Street.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel McColland, of Mt. View, N. J., expect to be in Brooklyn next Sunday to visit their old friends, Mr. and Mrs. John Wilkinson.

Messrs. Geo. L. Reynolds and H. L. Juhring contemplate taking in the New York State Fair at Syracuse, during the later part of this month.

Peter F. Redington has made Rockaway Beach the objective point for his outings this summer.

James F. Donnelly has spent whatever short vacations he gets astride his wheel, and is getting in shape to stand the century run on September 11th.

Asbury Park proves the greatest allurements for Samuel Frankenheim "over Sunday" many a time.

My friends of the cycling fraternity accuse me of keeping from the public "calamities" that befall my humble self. Modesty was the cause of it, but now I will out and admit that six beautiful tacks sent my tire to the factory. With war taxes and carpet tacks, or war taxes and tire taxes, life is certainly a burden.

Highland Beach, on the U. S. Government property, is where Mr. W. G. Jones and his family, like the Arabs of old, have pitched their tent. They have been there the past three weeks, and like it so well that they may prolong their stay till September.

Frank Thompson is off for Liberty, Sullivan County, N. Y., for a two weeks' vacation.

Jacques Alexander has again gone to Asbury Park, for a half-month. Something extra must attract him there.

James Russell invested in a Ray camera last week, and the first picture he took represented a pitch dark night with nothing visible. The solution of the phenomena was that his coat sleeve hung over the lens aperture. The next was a fair sample of human freak, due to moving of the camera, but our Aldermanic friend assures us the third was a good picture of a cat, except that its forepaws seemed of monstrous size compared with the rest of his physique. He is still experimenting, and the *A. B. C. S. A. of the deaf ought to hire him as official photographer for its next convention. [*These initials have no meaning.]

Miss Lucy Greene has gone to Hawleyville, Ct., with her father, for a couple of weeks' vacation.

F. W. Nubser whose abode is in Jersey, and business in this city, makes his vacationizing place up in Maine.

Edgar Bloom took a long trip as a sort of vacation sortie, and by this time is in Chicago. He stopped off at Buffalo en route.

Leo Greis will go to some new place up near the lower part of the Catskills, for a good two weeks' rest.

Mrs. Gilbert Hicks, who was in this city for two months with relatives, has left for her home at Westbury Station, L. I.

Mr. John Williamson has returned to Binghamton after a rather prolonged stay in Gravesend, L. I.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Pratt, as usual, made their annual trip to Middletown, Conn., this month.

Herman Zorn has contracted to paint and decorate the interior of James Russell's residence on Union Avenue.

Lewis Lyons is in town fresh from Texas, but says his stay here will be limited to two or three weeks. He is thinking seriously of joining the South African Colony, where, he thinks, a man has a chance in life not to be found elsewhere.

Mrs. Charles A. Bothner and son are in East Orange, N. J., for two weeks. Charles runs over Satur-

day to spend Sunday there. The little one has about completely recovered from its recent attack of brain fever.

Miss Ethel Pollard, of Columbus, Ohio, is in this vicinity for a few weeks' sight seeing, especially to go over school day reminiscences with her friend, Miss Minnie Olin, with whom she is staying.

Mrs. Rachel Coakley has gone to New Haven, Conn., to stay two weeks with relatives. Her faithful "Columbia" accompanies her for jaunts into the country there.

Mr. and Mrs. Heyman have departed for a fortnight's sojourn in Pennsylvania, not omitting Atlantic City and Scranton.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas F. Fox have been recuperating in Caldwell, N. J., under the paternal roof, but are now in the Catskills.

F. W. Meinken has returned from a two weeks' vacation. West Brighton claims him during this time.

Giuseppe Pepino, a deaf Italian, is held as a suspected murderer in Ozone Park, Queens Borough. The evidence against him is merely circumstantial, depending mainly on the fact that he bore a grudge against the victim and was near when the tragedy occurred.

It may transpire the wheel club will come out with a little public outing before the snow begins to fly.—J. F. O'Brien in the Register.

And yet President O'Brien hasn't called a meeting, so the above little item may need doctoring at his own hands.

Harry Stevenson, of Brooklyn Borough, is slinging type on the Rockaway Beach Wave sor the mer.

With the cool weather of the last week and the dog days in their last throes, the reporter's wall begins to slacken. When winter comes and our stove gets out of adjustment, our windows rattle and every other caller forgets to close the door, then we'll begin to cuss. I was going to say winter was preferable to summer, but it occurs to me that coal costs \$5.50 a ton. I think summer is—No—let it go.

BALTIMORE.

From our Baltimore Correspondent.

The third Biennial Convention of the Maryland Association of the Deaf is now a thing of the past. But the aftermaths of conventions always afford food for thought, and just at this time it would be pertinent to inquire into the results these gatherings produce. It cannot be denied that in the generality of cases the immediate effect is beneficial. The impression made upon the people of the city in which the convention is held, by a large concourse of intelligent deaf-mutes conducting meetings in conformity with parliamentary law, is almost always favorable. The reports of the proceedings appearing in the newspapers of the town, fairly accurate and full in the majority of cases, help to lend a glamor the attraction of which few people resist. In many cases mischievous and unjust impressions previously made upon the public mind by worthless individuals of our class are removed by these meetings. But that is all. The moment the convention is over the beautiful sight vanishes. The local public returns to its usual rounds, and that "Deaf-Mute Convention" is relegated to innocuous desuetude. Now, is the purpose of our conventions served in this way? Do we meet to merely make "impressions?" Any one who will take pains to observe the usual trend of conventions will find that the excellent papers, prepared with much painstaking care and delivered with more or less effect, are generally thrown into the waste basket the moment the convention adjourns, also that the sweeping resolutions, always prepared with a definite purpose, are rarely, if ever heard of again. That this state of affairs is unfortunate all will admit. It reduces conventions to gatherings of individuals who have by mutual consent agreed to talk through their hats. But what is the remedy? Is there any? There is a remedy, but its successful application depends upon the officers of each association. There is some probability that it will be tried here in Maryland. It is intended to have each resolution passed sent to its destination, and sent twice, and thrice if necessary. Further, the proceedings of the convention, written accurately and in as bright and interesting a manner as it is possible to write them, are to be printed in magazine form and sold or distributed throughout the whole state by authorized agents working on commission. The magazine will contain, besides the parliamentary, the proceedings, the papers read and the resolutions passed, list of officers and members, with their addresses, with a page of useful information relating to the deaf, also a full history, illustrated with halftone cuts, of the Maryland School for the Deaf. It is hoped in this way to more truly carry out the object to our association. The advancement of the Deaf should not be confined to isolated towns and villages, but should be made as far-reaching and as permanent as possible. A great

deal depends on the official heads of the association, and in our cases we believe we are much favored.

We are much obliged to "H. E. S." for his invitation to the deaf of Baltimore to join the excursionists of All Souls' at Lorewood Grove, on the 14th inst., but we would rather not accept. The fact of the matter is that the only satisfaction we could get on our arrival at the Grove, would be to see the flying coat-tails of our friends bidding us good bye on the homeward stretch. To be more explicit, the same steamer that would land us at the Grove would take our Philadelphia friends home.

While attending the Maryland State Convention of the deaf, Mr. John Ayres, of Harford County, was telegraphed to come home at once on account of his sister-in-law's death. He has our heartfelt sympathy.

Mr. Albert Underwood, who caused a sensation among his host of friends in this city by entering as a silent partner of the Dewey Hotel (named after our brilliant Admiral Dewey) came to some misunderstanding with the manager of the house, which prevented him from attending the convention.

Mr. Perrin Lee, our corpulent though expert rider, went to Yeoho, where he spent several days with Mr. Harry Benson.

Miss Lula Bancost, of Virginia, came here to attend the Maryland State Convention, and succeeded in catching her old classmate, Miss Lola Pettit, in her tray, and took her to Virginia to spend several weeks with her.

Miss Fannie A. Wells has returned home, after spending a "gorgeous" time in Harford County.

Our Secretary, Mr. Buxton, is resting from his hard labor during the convention. He is now somewhere in the Eastern Shore.

Mr. Harry Benson went to Frederick City to see the unveiling of the Key Monument, which was erected in honor of the author of the "Star Spangled Banner." He noticed a deaf-mute by the name of George Lease, taking part in the parade on his magnificent black horse. Mr. Lease is a road supervisor around Frederick. He was greatly surprised when he heard that he was elected for that position. People who are fond of driving or wheeling speak highly his excellent work in getting the roads into good condition.

Mr. Frank A. Leitner is sojourning in Cathcart, Md., with his sister, Mrs. B. F. Cathcart.

Mr. David Blair, of Steelton, Pa., came to attend the convention with his wife, and also the picnic. We notice that he never fails to attend the picnic, since we had our first picnic about sixteen years ago.

Miss Mamie Steigler, of Balto. County, has been the guest of Mrs. George M. Leitner for several days.

The badges worn by the delegates to the last convention were very unique and appropriate ones. The badge proper was a red, white, and blue striped ribbon about six inches long and two inches wide. At the top and bottom, the latter being peak shape, were fancy gold bars. At the top just below the gate bar, was the pride of America "The flag." To be sure it was but a miniature one, but its small size was made up in the quality, which was silk and satin. It was held fast to the badge by a heavy gold thread. Below this came the date of the first convention—1894. Below this in lines shown by dashes were—third Biennial—Convention. Here a tiny fancy bar was printed, then followed "Maryland Association of the Deaf." Another tiny bar was placed here, then followed the name of the city, which held the convention, Baltimore, then below this the date—1898.

Mr. Fred Lurmann's two sisters are travelling in Europe. At present they are stopping at Venice, Italy.

A stranger crept in Mr. and Mrs. P. C. Boss's house two weeks ago, and they have our congratulations. Mother and baby are doing nicely.

Misses Janet Peebles and Agnes McFarlane respectively of Locanoning and Cumberland, the western towns of Maryland, were the guests of Miss Mattie Mattingly during the convention. They told ye scribe they wished that they could stay longer, but had to return home on account of the limited date on the R. R. tickets.

MYRTLE.

SERVICES FOR DEAF-MUTES.

AUGUST 21ST—ELEVENTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY, 3 P. M.

St. Matthew's Church, West 84th Street, near Central Park, New York City.

The Rev. John Chamberlain, D.D., and his daughters Misses Elizabeth and Adelaide, are expected to sail from Glasgow to New York, on the 18th of August. Earnest prayers will be offered for their safety on the great deep and a hearty welcome will greet them on their return.

Miss Bertha Block is going to Keyport, Pa., for a week. She may attend the Convention at Scranton, Pa.

STATE OF OHIO.

A Few Remarks on the Recent Convention.

BLIND DEAF-MUTE VISITS THE PRISON.

Notes of Interest.

[News items for this column may be sent to our Ohio News Bureau, care of Mr. A. B. Greener, 993 Franklin Ave., Columbus, O.]

The convention atmosphere has cleared away, and one can now judge better of the proceedings. It is apparent to any one who gave the subject any thought, that the oralists have no cause to complain on the score of not having been given fair play by the association. Two days of the fine working days were given them, and if one of the long papers presented for reading had not been stopped before one sixth of it had been read another half day would have been consumed in completing the programme set apart for this particular method. Some one, the Lord bless him, had compassion upon the weary listeners of that particular paper, which was on a very, very dry subject and moved that the reading of the remaining portions of it be dispensed with. This met with an unanimous Aye, and brother Hecker, to whom the laborious task of going through it had been assigned, must in his inner heart have thanked the mover thereof for the relief.

We think too much of the convention's time was taken up by the reading of papers, and too little of the real practical work shown. There was too much theorizing and too little of solid facts given.

The program for each session contained the reading of a number of papers, and at their conclusion only forty minutes were allowed for discussing them. It would have been better if a limited time for discussing each paper as soon as read had been set. This would have enlivened the proceedings and made them more interesting.

To an old timer at these conventions, one fact was plainly apparent, and that is that the number of deaf teachers is growing smaller very fast. At this rate a deaf teacher at a convention of this kind a score of years hence will be a curiosity provided, however, a change in the sentiment of the present system, of teaching the deaf does not occur. Oralism has reached its zenith, according to good authority, and hence a reaction should follow.

What has been said of the number of deaf as teachers may also be applied to those of the sterner sex. Their number is gradually diminishing. The time was, and not very far back, when few or no ladies attended these conventions. At the last meeting, leaving out the Superintendents and Principals, the male teachers were comparatively few.

On two different days were exhibitions given of pupils showing what lip-reading and oral teaching accomplished. It would have been but fair had like exhibitions been given of pupils entirely taught by signs and the manual alphabet. This was naturally expected since the association fathers all methods.

Clarence Shelby, the blind deaf-mute, left here last Saturday. The day preceding he was a visitor at the Penitentiary, and the Press gives this account of his visit:—

Among the visitors at the penitentiary Thursday was Clarence Shelby, of Chicago, who has been in the city with his mother for some time past, attending the convention at the Institution for the Deaf and Dumb.

Mr. Shelby is 25 years old, and for the last 18 years has been without the senses of sight or hearing. He has nevertheless paid his entire attention to educating himself so that now he can carry on a conversation with a person familiar with the sign language by means of touching the speaker's hands. He is able to utter words, but as he cannot hear them himself, it is rather hard to understand what he says.

He called at the institution this morning with his mother and Miss Evans, matron of the local institution, and they had quite an extended visit in the prison.

They were first taken to Warden Coffin's office, where the man was introduced by means of the sign language to the warden. He then made a careful examination of the warden's appearance and then said he thought Mr. Coffin was between 40 and 50 years old, but he missed it by several years. When he was told the warden's age, he explained that he did not think a man that old could occupy such a position. He then asked several questions in regard to the management of the institution, asking how many men there were in the place and also told the warden of a visit he had had with the warden at the Auburn, N. Y., Institution.

He entered the cell famous for having once contained John Morgan, the noted raider, and stooped to the floor and examined the patch in the floor over the hole through which Morgan escaped.

After that they went to the annex, and after being introduced to the guard, which was followed with the usual examination, they went into the room in which the two annex men are held and was introduced to them and spent some time examining the room.

Then they went into the electrocution room and Shelby was greatly interested in the fatal chair. He sat in it, had the guard fasten the straps and blindfold him and followed all the wires and straps with his hands, frequently making some remarks about the appliance. He then examined the switch board, and through his mother, the guard explained how everything worked.

They then left the annex and went into the dining room and kitchen where he examined everything that came within reach. He was greatly amused at the size of a loaf of bread, which weighs sixteen

pounds. It was explained to him how the men came to the dining room and he was told the capacity of it, in all of which he expressed an endless amount of interest.

They then went into the yard and remained there while the men marched to dinner. He was told just what kind of clothes the men wear and how they marched in companies, after which he re-entered the dining-room and heard the rattle of knives and dishes, after which he emerged from the prison, greatly pleased with his visit.

His mother in speaking of his acquisitions, said he had written a book which has been published and is now sale, and he also writes for a paper devoted to the deaf and dumb interests, published at Buffalo.

Rev. D. E. Moylan, after the convention went down to Miami-burg to visit relatives. He returned here Monday, and was the guest for Baltimore on the evening train, and was given a send off by the following ladies: Misses McRedmond, Jones, Biggam, Patterson, Dresback, Bard, Fowles, Little, Miss Young, of Colorado, and Mrs. Betts.

Prof. Ballard, of the Columbus Institution, was a guest of Mr. Atwood, a classmate of his at Hartford, Conn., until Monday evening, when he left for his home in Washington, D. C. He was shown all the interesting places in and about Columbus, and expressed himself greatly pleased with this city.

Rev. Job Turner was a guest of the Institution Thursday, having come down from Mansfield, Ohio. He had gone up there the week before to visit Mr. Rives L. Tarleton, who was a pupil of his forty years ago in the Virginia School. Last Sunday at the request of a number of deaf in the neighborhood, Rev. Turner held religious services at the home of Mr. Wm. Sawhill. After it the whole company sat down to a basket lunch, each person having brought along a well filled basket of edibles. He left here in the evening for Cincinnati and Louisville, Ky., where at the latter place, he is to hold a service to-morrow.

Mrs. Eddie I. Holycross was on Monday, for the second time within two weeks, called out of the city on a sad mission. A second sister died on that day at Cincinnati, from the effects of a cancer. Mrs. Holycross returned to the city Thursday.

Wednesday shortly after having eaten a hearty dinner, the father of Mrs. John A. Lynn was stricken with apoplexy. He lingered until six o'clock in the evening when death came to his relief. He had been a sufferer for two years from paralysis and was almost helpless. The remains were taken to New Philadelphia accompanied by Mrs. Lynn and children, Thursday, for burial.

Miss Annie B. Barry, of Baltimore, Md., is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. R. P. McGregor, and will remain for a month or two.

Miss Mary C. Bierce, of Cleveland, and Mrs. P. P. Pratt, of Flint, Michigan, are the guests of the writer and family, and will be so until after the re-union the last of this month.

Mrs. Mary Dundon Corbett, of Bellaire, Ohio, arrived in the city last week, and will visit her parents until after the re-union is over. Her old friends are glad to have her back among them again.

Mrs. Elmer Betts, nee Lottie Washington, of Kinsman, is visiting her parents in the city.

Miss Luella Fowler, of Cleveland, is spending a few weeks with relatives down near Chillicothe.

Aug. 13, '98. A. B. G.

ST. LOUIS.

The June-July Public Opinion meeting last evening was, of course, largely attended and full of interest. The leading events of the war, beginning with the destruction of Cervera's fleet down to the declaration of peace, were discussed. The assembly seemed to be unanimously in favor of covering the Philippines with Uncle Sam's flag until such time as the islands could be floated by means of pontoons and brought to the United States.

The following clipping from the Republic of recent date, minus the subject's picture, is here reproduced as a refreshing illustration of possible good in spite of evil surroundings. Mr. Scholl was baptized and confirmed at St. Thomas Mission, last spring.

"In the gloomy night shadows which fall from the high walls surrounding the House of Refuge, may be seen the figure of an undersized man of boyish countenance, who neither speaks aloud nor appears to hear the crickets in a neighboring bog. He is George Scholl, a deaf-mute, formerly an inmate, recently made night watchman at a salary of \$10 per month. He would rather die than leave the institution.

"Scholl has been at the home since March 20, 1885, and is now 28 years old. His life's history, when completed, will contain many an interesting page.

"Born in squalor, his mother a common drunkard, sleeping in out-houses, it was expected that the boy would become tainted with the evil surroundings early in life. He was a keen-witted thief at opportunity, and at the age of fifteen years was fast becoming permanently addicted to the drink habit.

"From infancy Scholl was a deaf-mute, which made his case all the

more pitiable and resulted in arresting the attention of Chief of Police Harrigan, who recommended his commitment to the House of Refuge. This was done with the consent of the boy's sister, who had married well.

"Kindness shown by the Superintendent and other officers of the institution won the boy's love and affection. He had never known such treatment before, and he grew to worship the very ground his friends walked upon.

"In 1891 he reached the age limit, and he would have been released had it not been for three reasons, namely, he had endeared himself to the place, was needed in various parts of the building, and had no home outside of the institution. He earnestly begged in the deaf-mute language to be allowed to remain, and his case was considered by the Board of Managers.

"A decision was reached that, inasmuch as the boy could be made useful at the institution and had no place to go, it would be a crime to turn him out in the world, which he only knew to his sorrow. They let him stay.

"Scholl is bright, and has since earned two promotions. He was first a relief watchman at \$5 a month. He did his duty well, was faithful, and now holds down the position of outside watchman at twice the salary. He has dark hair, an intelligent face, and is considered a valuable acquisition to the force of officers."

Mr. L. Arthur Palmer expects to leave the city to-morrow for his home in Nashville, Tenn. Later he expects to go into business with his brother in New York City. It is with sincere regret that we see him leave us. His St. Louis friends—and they are many—unite in wishing him success in his new field of effort.

Miss Emma Schum has returned from a visit to her mother in Kansas City. We are very glad she decided not to remain away, as we cannot spare such a bright and charming young lady as Miss Schum from our midst.

Mr. Abram Frantz is enjoying a season of prosperity just now, having recently completed for and secured the contract for illustrating the catalogue of Crawford's—a leading local dry goods house.

Clyde Jones, of East St. Louis, has decided to become a photographer. As soon as he completes his studies in that art, his father will set him up in business. In that event it will be necessary to cross the river when one wants to "look pleasant."

Mr. Wm. Fitzpatrick is in the city for a few weeks—the guest of Mr. I. D. Beffa. Mr. Fitzpatrick formerly attended the Roman Catholic school for the deaf and later the School at St. Francis, Wisconsin. He is on his way home to Dallas, Texas.

Mrs. James S. Cheney expects to leave shortly for a visit to her home in Alpina, Mich. Her sister from Alpina has been visiting her for the last few weeks, and they will go home together.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Fritz, of Chicago, were in the city recently, calling on friends. Mr. Fritz formerly resided in St. Louis, where he is well and favorably known.

Misses Gabler, Gavin and Paris, of Jacksonville, Ill., and Miss Coyne, of Alton, constituted a bevy that recently visited this city.

Miss Yetta Baggerman attended the teachers' convention at Columbus, and reports a very pleasant and profitable time.

The local summer monotony was pleasantly broken by Miss Dora Henning's birthday party, last week.

Mr. Alex. Schenck is spending a week with Mr. W. H. Phelps, Jr., at the latter's home in Carthage, Mo.

Rev. Mr. Cloud and Miss Pearl Herdman represented the Day School at the recent teachers' convention in Columbus, O.

Miss Sophia Heldberg, of Steeleville, Ill., is now assisting Mrs. Cloud in place of Miss Borgmann.

Mr. Henry Gross, of Fulton, called on St. Louis friends on his way to and from the teachers' convention at Columbus.

Miss Arline Nichols, of the Day School, is summing at Huronia, Mich.

COMING EVENTS.

Twelfth Trinity services at St. Thomas Mission, 13th and Locust Street, at 11 A. M., Sunday, August 28th.

Public Opinion meeting, September 3d, at 8 P. M., and Gallaudet Union Meeting, September 9th, at 8 P. M., at 1210 Locust Street.

The Day School re-opens Tuesday, September 6th, at 8.45 A. M.

Lost Child Restored.

Mrs. Rice, deaf and dumb, residing at 131 Talmadge Street, was walking along the street Saturday evening, when she stopped at Wheeler's grocery store. With her was her 2-year-old boy. When she stopped at the grocery the little fellow wandered away. Mrs. Rice sought Sergeant McShane of the police force and that official started a search for the child. After about an hour the little fellow was found in front of the Candy Kitchen and restored to his mother.—Ohio State Journal, Aug. 7.

Valley Route
1891—1914

DES MOINES, IOWA.

THE BOARD OF CONTROL CONTROVERSY—AND OTHER ITEMS.

If the JOURNAL man will permit a stranger from the Hawkeye State to enter the fold, he will have our everlasting gratitude. And if the many readers of the JOURNAL will pardon the blunders, etc., of a stranger from the west, we will promise to do better in the future. That many of you, we take it, are sons of Gallandet and fraternally extend the hand of fellowship to those of that tribe, we acknowledge ours though having an "ex," dangling to our handle.

A word about the new board of control will probably not be amiss. Much comment is now in evidence from both the press and individuals in regard to board's actions, and that dissatisfaction exists among some newspapers and individuals is evinced by them in their attack on the board's administration. These attacks are, in our opinion, entirely uncalled for, as it is yet too early to form a just opinion of the board's effectiveness. They should restrain themselves and await future developments before criticising. The board of control, as it now stands, is composed of men of high authority and they must certainly know what they are about. To criticise their actions and to question their right to do this or that is something that should be more thoroughly investigated. To judge from what some papers say on this question, one would think it the greatest disaster ever perpetrated upon our institutions. That these attacks are groundless we'll leave to the future to decide, and that the board will vindicate itself of the charges is looked for.

Speaking of the Iowa School for the deaf, one of the graduates says in an interview to a northwestern daily: "It is certainly a great misfortune for the Iowa School for the deaf that the board of control should make things so hard for it. It will be some time before the school will again be as it has been. Nearly all the teachers have sent in their resignations owing to the reductions of their salaries."

While we hold the welfare of our Alma Mater in high esteem, we cannot think it will be so bad as above stated. The statement that "nearly all the teachers have sent in their resignations owing to the reductions of their salaries," is incorrect and tends to disparage the future of the school, and for one to make remarks of his school, it is belittling himself in the eyes of others. While the salaries of both officers and teachers have been reduced, it must be remembered that the school is not out of debt and that this reduction is probably to conform to the indebtedness. Only three, possibly four of the seventeen teachers have resigned, having obtained employment in their schools at advanced salaries. That others will leave is unlikely unless offered positions elsewhere. It is hoped that this is only temporary, and that those who are effected will become reconciled to their lot.

Rumors are rife of a wedding in our midst in the near future: Who the contracting parties are, we have promised not to divulge until the nuptials have taken place. Suffice it to say that they are worthy persons of this city.

Joseph Conrad, of Jones, Ia., is a visitor in the city. The occasion of his visit will be announced later.

Mr. Louis Herbold, of Newton, a brother-in-law of E. Edgerton, dropped in on him unexpectedly Thursday evening, remaining till Friday eve. Mr. Herbold is a prosperous farmer near Newton, and was in the city transacting business.

John Halpin, who holds a position in McQuaid's bakery, working nights, has been transferred to the day shift. Jack says he will now be able to get sufficient sleep at night, as it has been mostly too warm during the day time.

Robert Kennedy of the Register force, who has been taking a vacation, resumed his place at the cases last week. During his vacation he took in the reunion of the deaf at Council Bluffs, in the early part of last month, visited the exposition, and later spent a couple of weeks visiting relations in the southwestern part of the State. He made the trip on his wheel.

Mrs. Dave Watson, who was struck down by a street car in the latter part of April, and who has been confined to her home by the shock ever since, is able to be up and around. Mr. Watson during that time, besides attending to his work, that of collar making in the Des Moines Saddlery Co.'s factory, was his own hired girl, housekeeper and wife's faithful nurse. Mrs. F. Jackson came to stay with her while he was at work.

Miss Alma Osterlund is visiting friends in Dinsdale and other points.

W. G. Ashman, wife and baby, spent Sunday in Sevastopol, visiting relatives.

George Cummings stopped off on his way home from Albia recently, and called upon a number of the deaf of this city.

Below is added a clipping which we send for what it is worth:

In your issue of July 1st, you

ask if any reader of *Home and Farm* had ever seen a deaf horse. I have owned one horse and two mules that were deaf. Two of my neighbors have had a deaf horse, and I have known of several others. I had much rather work a horse that is deaf than one that is blind, and I know whereof I speak, for I have tried both.

CATAWHA, GA. B. F. J.

The following obituary notice is taken from the *Oelwein Register* of August 3d. The sympathy of the deaf of this community, who knew her, goes to the bereaved family, especially to William, who is also deaf.

AT REST.

Annie May Smith died suddenly at the home of her parents on north Frederick Street, Oelwein, Iowa, Thursday, July 28th, 1898, at 1 A.M. The funeral was held Friday afternoon at 2:30 at the M. E. Church, and was conducted by Elder Triem. The remains were interred in the Oelwein cemetery, and were followed to their last resting place by a large concourse of relatives, friends and neighbors.

Deceased was born in Oelwein, July 3, 1873, and was, therefore, 25 years and 25 days of age, at the time of her death. She was a semi-mute, and was a student in the school for the deaf at Council Bluffs for nine years, when she was compelled to return home on account of failing health.

Annie was a daughter of Christopher and Harriet Smith, and leaves this bereaved couple, together with one sister, Millie, and three brothers, Jonas, R. William C. and Joseph F., to mourn her sudden demise.

The floral offerings were numerous and very fine, one of the most beautiful being a wreath of white flowers, with her name, Annie, inscribed thereon. There were a number of other wreaths and appropriate designs, presented by her friends as a last token to the departed loved one.

L. L. G.
DES MOINES, Aug. 8, '98.

BOSTON.

From our Boston Correspondent.

At last signs of peace are visible, prosperity will soon be resumed again and we shall find plenty of work to do.

To prove how seriously this war has affected us, a large number of deaf-mutes in Boston have been out of work, more or less for several months. We will surely have peace, but not in Washington. Something sensational will turn up there. Miles, Shafter, Sampson, Seney, Hobson and lots of others will use talking machines instead of rapid fire guns, blaming each other for the ill treatment of the poor soldiers, and as to the Naval officers, they will fight for their shares of the credit. Roosevelt and his rough riders have been very brave, but would not the poor volunteers have done as well as they had they been given the chance. It seems to be money and influence that gave the Rough riders a chance to make a record.

We hear on good authority that Mr. Joseph C. Baker will arrive here from Europe about the 14th. He is an Englishman, but was educated at the Northampton School, and he learned wood-engraving in this country for several years. A new process of engraving has injured the wood-engraving trade, and so Mr. Baker went back to England, then to Germany, where he has been for a few years. His trip to this country is for the pleasure of meeting his friends and school-mates, and we understand that his visit will be short.

Mrs. G. A. Holmes and Miss Lottie Holmes returned home from Worcester. On the following day, the daughter was out to a lodge meeting with some girl friends, and while returning home she fell in a hysterical faint, and was carried into a drug store, where a doctor who had her removed to the residence of Mrs. Holmes' mother, who resides near by. She has recovered enough to be taken home since.

Mrs. E. W. Frisbee has gone to Taunton to visit her aunt and cousins.

Mr. W. H. Lane, who has been out of work for several weeks, is now helping Mr. Frisbee's father on the new house which he is building. Mr. Lane is doing painting.

W. H. Krause has returned to Northampton, and expects to be back in Boston in the fall.

Nearly every body seems to be on

a vacation just now. Every thing is so dull and news is scarce as hair on a bald head.
Aug. 8, '98.

PRY.

Wonderful War Pictures at the Eden Musee.

Nearly the whole of the war with Spain is shown by the Cinematograph at the Eden Musee. Many hundred moving pictures have been taken by the Musee's artists, and as fast as they could be sent back from Cuba and developed they have been placed on exhibition. The work has been attended with the greatest difficulty and at least one of the artists has faced death on more than one occasion. It was not a dangerous matter to take pictures at Key West or Tampa, or even in Havana before the Maine was destroyed. The artist attempted to take pictures in Havana after the war was declared, and narrowly escaped with his life and a few of the pictures he had taken. But the great danger began when the troops sailed for Santiago. In order to get the best pictures, the artist had to be in the advance guard. It has been the dream of all picture moving machine companies to secure pictures of an actual battle. The Musee's artist determined to do this. He secured many pictures that show at least features of a great battle. When the fierce attack was made upon Santiago this artist was in the front ranks. He had taken several preliminary pictures. The battle was at its height and bullets were flying all around. In spite of the danger the artist set up his complicated machine, and began taking pictures. Suddenly a bullet shattered the camera. The artist threw himself upon the ground, but not a moment too soon. Two soldiers immediately back of him were killed. Finally the artist crept away with his broken machine. On the successive days, a few pictures were taken, but they only show incidents of the battles and not the real battles. Several pictures were secured of Santiago, after the surrender, and the artist was obliged to leave the island and is now sick. But the pictures he secured are being shown at the Musee and thousands of people applaud his enterprise. Twelve pictures are shown each hour, and the list of pictures is changed hourly, so that all the visitors can see as many pictures as they desire by waiting. War views are shown in other places of amusements but the original ones and the best ones are shown only at the Musee. The other attractions at the Musee are the hundreds of wax groups and figures, including many war groups, and afternoon and evening concerts of a high order.

Greensburg, Pa.

Jesse Robb, of this city, thinks seriously of moving to Bouquet, a small village, in the near future, where he has been offered a place in the blacksmith shop. Success to Jesse.

Felix Hogenmiller, of Jeanette, after his vacation spent near Hunter, has returned home greatly improved in both mind and body, which will enable him to do the most sewing the coming fall and winter. Felix is considered a first class tailor and a fast bicyclist too.

Word received from Mr. Edwin Harsh, of Casselman, states that he is still enjoying farm life, and likewise that he has been terribly busy harvesting at his home. It seems that he would rather teach than farm.

Your humble servant hid himself to Ligonier last week, where he enjoyed the inviting breezes of that historic village, and had plenty to eat, drink and sleep. There is much activity and liveliness at that popular old place, on account of several hundreds of city visitors summering there. The scenery along the Ligonier Valley Railroad is grand beyond description, and Idlewild is always lively with thousands of excursionists, where the day can be passed in rest and recreation. On his return home, your scribe stopped off in Larrobe in the evening, and of course, while there, did not forget to call on his old friend, Lawrence Leitner, at the Parker House. Mr. Leitner made the writer feel at home, and they talked together on various topics of the day until supper time. They repaired to the dining room where they partook of an excellent supper. After doing ample justice to it they spent the balance of the evening sight-seeing, and bidding Mr. Leitner goodbye, the writer took the Fast Line for Greensburg.

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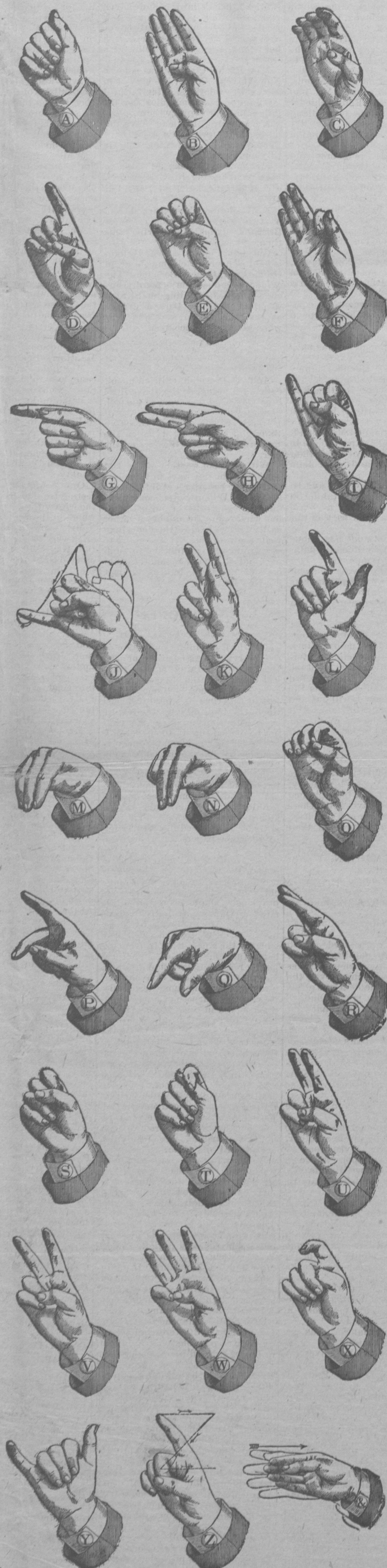
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